

THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

WM. H. TRIMMIER.

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The Carolina Spartan.

Price, Two Dollars per annum, in advance, or \$2.50 at the end of the year. If not paid until after the year expires \$3.00.
No subscription taken for less than six months.
Money may be remitted through postmasters at our risk.
Job work of all kinds promptly executed.
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Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. The Spartan is largely over this and adjoining districts, and offers an admirable medium to our friends to reach customers.

Particular Notice.

Cash will be required for all Job Work when called for.
Cash will also be required for all Advertisements when the time for which they may be ordered to be published expires.
This rule will be strictly adhered to.

READ THIS.

Persons in arrears for POSTAGE will please call and pay, otherwise their papers will not be delivered.

LETTERS RECEIVED.

With POSTAGE DUE will not be delivered until paid.
J. A. LEE, P. M.
Sept 12 27 2w

CONFEDERATE LOAN.

PUBLIC MEETINGS.
Will be held at the following places, on days specified, for the purpose of subscribing cotton, corn, wheat, cash, or any, and every thing which will support the war.

Some one or more of Commissioners may be expected to attend and address the meetings.

Citizens, come one come all. If not situated to subscribe larger your investments will be appreciated and your patriotism demonstrated.

Glenn Spring, Monday, Sept. 24, 12 o'clock.
Cross Anchor, Tuesday, Sept. 25th, " "
Hobbyville, Wednesday, Sept. 26th, " "
Woodruffs, Thursday, Sept. 26th, " "
Reidville, Friday, Sept. 27th, " "
Morgans, Saturday, Sept. 28th, " "
Wilkeas Store, Saturday, Sept. 28th, " "

S. BOBO,
N. P. WALKER, Committee.
JAS. FARROW.

CEDAR SPRING

Soldiers Aid and Relief Society.
A meeting for the organization of a "Soldiers Aid and Relief Society," was held by the ladies of the vicinity of Cedar Spring on the 26th of Aug. 1, 1861.

A few appropriate remarks were made by some of the gentlemen present, after which a vote was taken in order to ascertain who should hold official positions, which resulted in the election of the following ladies:

Mrs. W. ALLEN, President.
Mrs. J. SIMPSON, Vice Presidents.
Mrs. E. BARNETT, " "
Miss E. E. COOPER, Corresponding Sec'y.
Miss A. A. ALLEN, Recording Secretary.
Mrs. E. MOSS, Treasurer.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Mrs. R. WHITE, Mrs. J. BALLENGER,
Mrs. W. CAMP, Miss S. A. COOPER.
The following resolutions were passed:

Resolved, That this society be called the Cedar Spring Soldiers Aid and Relief Society.

Resolved, That the object of this Society is to procure clothing, medicine, and other articles necessary to the comfort of "Our Soldiers."

Resolved, That those who feel an interest in Carolina's brave sons, who have gone forth to defend our country from a ruthless foe, are earnestly invited to co-operate with this Society.

Resolved, That this Society shall last during the war.

Soldiers Aid and Relief Association.

The ladies of North Palestine held a meeting on the 7th inst., at the Presbyterian Church, for the purpose of organizing a Soldiers Aid and Relief Association. The Society was organized by adopting the Constitution of the Spartanburg Association, with the necessary changes, and the election of the following officers:

President: Mrs. Perry Jackson.
Vice Presidents: Mrs. Carrie Jackson, Miss M. P. Carruth.
Corresponding Secretary: Miss Myra Jackson.
Recording Secretary: Miss Amanda Clark.
Treasurer: Mrs. Robert Jackson.
Executive Committee: Miss Euphonia Jackson, Miss Mary Kelo, Mrs. James Jackson.

Managers.

Mrs. Sam'l Jackson, Miss Minerva Jackson.
Polly Kelo, " L. A. Clark,
Robt. Jackson, Jr, " Martha Kelo,
John Kelo, " Lou Collins,
Miss Lizzie Jackson, " J. Jackson,
" Mattilda Jackson.

The Association then adjourned to meet at Mr. William Jackson's on the 9th inst. The good women of North Palestine are resolved to do what they can in the good cause.

Stopping the Supplies.

The *Yeterburg Express*, of Monday, says: "A letter received in this city Saturday from a son to his father says our batteries in the vicinity of Chain Bridge had succeeded in so breaking and outlying the Water pipe which supplies the city of Washington, as to effectually cut off from that now wicked city this very important article."

A despatch from New York says: Sixty-six important prisoners are to be tried at the Fall Term of the United States Circuit Court of New York. No less than twenty of the Southern privateersmen, from the privateers Savannah, Sumter and Jeff Davis, are to be tried for the capital offence of piracy. They are forty-two slave traders, and two others indicted as aiders and abettors of the slave trade, who are to stand their trial.

THE COAST THROWS OPEN.—The Act of Congress throwing open our whole coast to the entry of vessels, permitting them to land their cargoes at any point without regard to ports of entry, failed to become a law, not having been sent to the president for his approval. This is very much to be regretted, but it is said the government will not object to rescind availing themselves of the good intentions of Congress, even if the law did fail to receive the President's signature.

From the Southern Christian Advocate.

A Soldier's Letter.

My Dear Advocate.—Although the date of this letter indicates that your correspondent is among his comrades in the camp, and on the tented field you must not believe it. The camp is not far off 'tis true, for the big drum, when it wakens the sleepy soldiers, and bids them prepare for the duties of the day, can be heard distinctly from the little cottage home, where I am temporarily staying.

A feeble invalid, I write to you this beautiful morning, and if the tone of my letter breathes somewhat of sadness, you will pardon it, I know, when you learn the circumstances by which some of us have been surrounded.

This is a quiet little farm-house, where every thing is clean and neat, and the people living here have real Southern hearts; but it has troubled me to see the afflictions of some of my fellow soldiers, and hear their dying groans. Only two days have elapsed since two your men from Sumter breathed their last, and are now at rest. There was no mother's hand to wipe the cold sweat of death from their brow, but as soldiers they died in defence of their own fair Southern land, and one of them died with a Christian's rapture. His was a triumphant death; and I could not feel so sad on account of him, because I felt assured that he was in heaven, with the angels and God, but my other friend had no reasonable hope—the future was dark and full of doubt, and this is that fills my heart with sorrow. There has been much sickness in the camps, most of the cases being measles, and the cold rains which have lately visited us did them no good. But our general health is better now.

Of course, we have but few comforts here—ours is a rough life—and we are doing well when properly furnished with clothing and nourishing food; but there are some comforts that we can carry with us in every march, and upon every battle field. Prayer is sweeter to me here than ever it was at home, and when all other looks are denied, the pages of the Holy Scripture seem lit up with a brighter light, every promise seeming nearer and dearer than ever it was before. The Christian soldier no matter how hard his lot, should never despair when he has God's word to cheer and comfort him, and especially while the Psalms of David are his to make his heart glad with joy. There is a verse in the 30th Psalm, that seems to me full, even to our age, of truth and beauty—"For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life—weeping endureth a for a night; joy cometh in the morning." I remember one dark night when I was sick and tired I had to stand post, and it seemed as if the night would never end. There was not a single star to keep me cheerful with its gleam, and the time dragged heavily along, for it seemed that the morning would never come. I shed no tears, but anxiously waited for the bright light to appear, so that I might lay me down and sleep, and be glad to see the morning. It came the rest, and peace, and joy I had so earnestly desired. This life is an "night-time of sorrow, and many tears are full of bitter tears; but let us weeping heart remember that a beautiful morning of the soul is yet to dawn bringing with it perfect joy and peace.

Geo. F. Round,
5th Regt. S. C. V., Aug. 30th, 1861.
Camp near Germantown.

Hints for the Month.

Prepare for the war! should be written over the door of every farm building. Save all the provender you can, that will nourish man or beast. Take care of your straw, chaff, bran, every thing, and don't feed extravagantly because you have full cribs.

Fix up your shelters for the protection of stock during the winter.
Repair all farm houses.
Take care of your stock.
Don't indulge any longer in mutton, but look to the wool, and guard against hard times. Set all the old folks to knitting stockings for the soldiers. Half a pound of cotton and half a pound of wool will make four pair heavy winter socks, and they will be sorely needed. We have no Yankee knitting looms, and must rely upon our fingers.

Get your horses in marching order. We may need more cavalry, and every man who can spare a horse should freely offer him to his country.

Prepare early to sow a large area in wheat, rye, and barley.
Sow large turnip patches. Red-top will do well now any time in September. Save all your peas and pea vines.
Cotton.—Pick it out as rapidly as it opens and don't let a bale of its leave your open house until the blockade is raised, and it can be made available by your Government.

Work day and night—not to make money, but to be able to protect the soldier and his family, and secure our own independence.—*Farmer and Planter.*

The following item from the St. Louis Democrat, Lincoln organ, is significant of the spirit in Missouri. The people of Lexington preferred to have their houses burned over their heads than to see them occupied by soldiers:

"A passenger on the Pacific train last evening reports that a destructive fire occurred, by which some tenor twelve buildings were destroyed, several of them were stores. Among the latter, the stores of Boyle, Newman & Co., Jas. S. Lightner, Jas. M. Baker, and John E. Pigott. The fire originated in the baking house of Robt. Aull & Co., and from all attending circumstances was supposed to be the work of an incendiary. An unusual circumstance was noticeable in the apathy of the citizens; it was almost impossible to get enough of them to gather to haul the engines to the fire, and the soldiers were called upon to assist in extinguishing the flames."

From Kentucky.

The Frankfort Yoman makes the following statements in regard to the action of the Governor of Tennessee and the Confederate authorities:

We have already published the facts of the seizure of Paducah by Federal forces. This has been very naturally followed by an invasion from the Confederate forces. Columbus has been seized by the latter. Gov. Harris, of Tennessee, telegraphed to Gov. Magoffin that the movements of troops upon Hickman was without his knowledge or consent; that he believed it was without authority of President Davis, and that he had telegraphed to President Davis requesting him to countermand the movement.

The result of all this, as we are advised from a source we believe perfectly reliable is, that Gov. Harris telegraphed to Gen. Polk to withdraw his forces sent into Kentucky; that he also telegraphed to Secretary Walker to the same effect; that Secretary Walker ordered General Polk to withdraw his forces from Kentucky that General Polk replied saying that the occupation of Columbus was a military necessity because the Federal forces as he was satisfactorily informed, would occupy the place in twenty-four hours; that thereupon Gen. Polk was left to his own discretion.

These statements are substantially sustained by a communication to the Kentucky Legislature from some Tennessee Commissioners, sent by Gov. Harris. What steps Gen. Polk will take under this state of affairs, we are not advised, but he has shown himself master of the occasion, and will most likely adhere to his position.

From Pensacola.

The following items of recent events have been furnished to us from a reliable source:

Brigadier General's Ruggles and Anderson, recently assigned to service on the Florida coast, have arrived and taken their respective commands. Gen. Ruggles commands the 1st brigade of Mississippians, the 9th and 10th regiments of Mississippians, and the 21st brigade, consisting of the 1st and 7th regiments, and the Georgia battalion. His headquarters are near Fort Barrancas. Gen. Anderson commands the 3d and 4th brigades, consisting of the Louisiana regulars, the battalion of marines, and the Georgia troops at Pensacola.

The enemy have exhibited much paganism recently. They fired a cannon at a schooner belonging to the harbor police, for approaching too near Fort Pickens. They also fired two shots at one of our steamers, which went out to raise the dry dock. Shortly afterwards, 3d instant, about midnight, they sent a boat's crew and set fire to the dry dock, its blaze illuminated the bay for miles around, and aroused all the army to witness it. It continued to burn for four days before it burned down to the water's edge. Thus has perished a valuable and costly machine, and a constant source of apprehension to the enemy. Old Maj. Brown had an illing apprehension that it would be converted into a floating battery, as indeed, in our opinion, it ought to have been; so he got rid of it by burning it.

There is a tale about that old dry dock that will be told some of these days, but we must be the word now.

Until recently soldiers were in the habit of looking upon court-martials as farces, and kicking their heels without the proper fear of military law before their eyes. But they have learned better of late. A recent court-martial, composed largely of "regulars," taught the volunteers a wholesome lesson—that there is but one code of military laws, and that applies to all soldiers, volunteers as well as regulars. It sentenced two Mississippians to death—one for sleeping on his post, another for striking his superior officer—and drummed another out of the service. Three of Capt. Posey's company, 1st Alabama regiment, are awaiting sentence for desertion. Their names are Deprieste, Bolton and Pollard. The sentence is not yet published, but they will be shot or whipped.

Captain Posey has a great deal of trouble with his men when, as is often the case, the get liquor into camp. A half dozen of them got drunk recently, and raised a muss in another company. He was called to restore order, and being alone and unarmed, they resisted his authority, and gave him fight. He broke some of their heads, knocked several of them down, and ran one of them (Baneroff) through with his sword. The latter wound is severe, but will not probably prove mortal. His firmness, coolness and self-control throughout this trying affair were greatly praised by all who witnessed it. It was the general opinion that he ought to have killed all the outlaws on the spot.

[Mobile Register]

THE CONFEDERATE ARMY.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Express writes:

"The enemy continues to strengthen himself on the river. It is unquestionable that he is about to be reinforced by Gen. Bragg with three regiments from the Florida wing of the Confederate army, and two or three regiments added to his command on his way North; and that Ben. McCulloch, with a considerable force from Missouri and Arkansas, is on the way to Virginia. I have a good reason to believe. It would appear as though both sides were now gathering their strength for a decisive trial on Virginia soil at no distant day; other points, in the meanwhile, by the Confederates in particular are comparatively uncare for. McCulloch's destination may be Western Virginia, his purpose to succeed his friends Floyd and Wise. He probably reach Virginia by Memphis, and railroad from thence, in the last of this week. By that time, possibly, what should come may have come."

Points of Interest in the West.

Just at this time, when one reads so much of the war movements of Missouri the different localities, with whose geographical position but few are acquainted, the following "map" of the points that most frequently occur in the reports from the West will be found interesting:

Jefferson City is the capital of Missouri. It is situated very near the centre of the State, on the right (south) bank of the Missouri river, 155 miles by river from St. Louis. The situation is to be said be elevated and picturesque. The population is about 5,000.

St. Louis is the most important city in the State, and in that section of the old Union. It is situated on the right (west) bank of the Mississippi river, about twenty miles below the junction of the Missouri and Mississippi, and about 175 miles above the mouth of the Ohio, and 1,200 miles above New Orleans. It is located on two pla-teaux, one about 20 feet and the other about 60 feet above the floods of the Mississippi. It was first selected by La-Clède a trapper for a trading post in February, 1764, and contains a population now considerably over 100,000.

Springfield is the county-seat of Grene county, and is situated in the Southwest corner of Missouri, about 130 miles Southwest of Jefferson city, 200 miles from St. Louis, 50 North of the Arkansas line, and 75 East of Kansas and Indian Territory. The situation is high and healthy; and the population of the place is 2,000.

Rolla is a small place situated at or near the present terminus of the Southwestern branch of the Pacific Railroad, about 40 miles Southeast of Jefferson City, and 100 miles West of Southwest of St. Louis, in the direction of Springfield.

Potosi is the county-seat of Washington county, situated about fifty miles east of Rolla, and 70 miles South or Southwest of St. Louis. Rich mines of lead and of iron are worked in its immediate vicinity.

Iron Mountain is an elevation 1,500 feet high, with a broad base, and is said to be nearly pure iron. It is situated about 80 miles from St. Louis, and about 20 South-east of Potosi.

Pilot Knob is an elevation 444 feet high said to be composed of steel, and is situated about 10 miles south of Iron Mountain.

Cairo is situated in the Southern extremity of Illinois; at the junction of the Ohio with the Mississippi, distant 175 miles North of the Northern boundary of Tennessee.

New Madrid, the capital of New Madrid county, Mo., is situated on the right (west) bank of the Mississippi, about 280 miles Southeast of Jefferson City, 125 miles Southeast of Pilot Knob, 200 South of St. Louis, and 40 S. W. of Cairo in Illinois.

Charleston is the county seat of Mississippi county, Mo., about six miles from the Mississippi, about 10 miles from Cairo, and between New Madrid and Cairo.

There is another town by the same name in the Northwestern part of the State.

Cape Girardeau, the capital of a county in Missouri of the same name, is situated on the right bank of the Mississippi, about 25 miles Northwest of Cairo, and about 65 North of New Madrid.

Little Rock, the capital of Arkansas, is situated on the right (south) bank of the Arkansas river, about 300 miles from the mouth, 160 miles a little Southwest of Memphis. It is situated on a rocky bluff about 50 feet high, commanding a fine view of the surrounding country. Its population is about 4,000.

Fort Smith is situated in Sebastian county, in the Northwest part of Arkansas, on the right bank of the Arkansas river. It was a military post, around which a flourishing town, doing a prosperous business with the Indians, has sprung up. The population is about 2,500.

Fort Filmore is a military post in Arizona Territory, situated on the left bank of the Rio Grande about 50 miles North of El Paso, and near where Arizona, Texas and Mexico corner.

El Paso is an important place on the right (western) bank of the Rio Grande, on Mexican soil and in the extreme North-east corner. It is situated about 1,460 miles from the mouth of the river, is distant 1,800 miles from Washington city; about 800 miles West of Shreveport, in Louisiana, and 600 miles from the Pacific Ocean. It is on the route from Fort Smith and Shreveport to Fort Filmore and California, and the proposed route of the Southern Pacific Railroad. It is properly a line of settlements in a narrow, fertile valley, with a population of about 6,000 souls.

Santa Fe, the capital of New Mexico, is situated on a small tributary of the Rio Grande, about 300 miles North of Fort Filmore, and between 700 and 800 miles from, and Southwest of Jefferson city, in Missouri. For forty years it has been the emporium of the overland trade carried on with Missouri.

FROM ST. LOUIS.—We are permitted, by a friend, to make the following extract from a private letter of recent date:

"General Fremont is moving heaven and earth. Troops are pouring in the city from all directions, and the calculation is that there will be from fifty to one hundred thousand troops here in ten days. Fremont has had 50 heavy guns sent here from Pittsburg at the cost of five hundred dollars each for transportation, and is doing all things on the same scale. He is building a very extensive bar racks back of the Fair Grounds. I should think at least six or seven hundred carpenters were at work on them. You may rest assured that the Union troops will fight us."—*Memphis Appeal.*

Condition of Paducah.

From the regular Cairo correspondent of the St. Louis Republican we copy the following picture of the present condition of Paducah, now in the possession of Yankee troops. This is the condition that the regular press and tory representatives in the Legislature have brought Kentucky to by "loyal neutrality." An outraged people will remember the authors of the evil:

"Here in Paducah considerable terror has arisen among the inhabitants and thousands would leave if they could. Household furniture is being constantly removed in shifts, and what other conveniences can be got to safer points. If affairs in Kentucky continue in their present state three weeks longer, the town will be almost depopulated. Numberless elegant residences are deserted and stand silent monuments of blighting secession among the clustering vines and trees. Society seems to have already fled, and gloom and horror taken possession. Not a carriage is seen upon the streets, or lady upon the beautiful walks.

"The stores are many of them closing, and wagons with boxed up goods standing instead of customers before the doors. In no place yet have I seen so bitterly hostile a feeling existing against the Union as here. Scowling, angry glances watch with what seems an intense hatred, every movement of a passing soldier. Some of the wells have been poisoned where the camps get their water and many similar acts perpetrated. Secession is the rule and Union the rare exception. Whether Uncle Sam has any medicine as strong as the complaint is still an open question. On the streets that before the week closes every federal will be driven out. The telegraph wires have been cut through the town and lie across the sidewalk or are twisted around trees."

Another correspondent writing from Paducah, says:

"The hostile feeling is not at all hidden, and Uncle Sam need not expect either aid or comfort from them. The stamped of citizens with their goods still continues, and Paducah bids fair, in a short time, to rank among the thousands of her deserted places that exist in once happy America. The effect that late affairs will have on the neutrality of Kentucky, and the action of her Legislature, is anxiously awaited by both friend and foe. Owing to the previous occupancy of Paducah by the secession forces, provisions, and everything that could be of material use, are very scarce.

"Two dollars per day at a hotel buys inferior fare and little of it; and of the two, camp crackers and bacon is equally as good and much cheaper. In consequence of this, the officers will be at little expense while remaining here. The gunboat still lies opposite the town, its cannon thrusting their ugly mouths through the port holes, and hinting certain contingencies to the inhabitants. The soldiers generally stay in camp, and do not lounge about the streets, as their officers do not wish them to fall into secession life-traps, and become forever absent from roll-call. Pillow's whereabouts may be set down, as before, to be somewhere—where that somewhere is none can tell—between Columbus and Paducah."

GENERALS JOHNSTON AND BEAUREGARD.—A correspondent records his impressions of Gens. Johnston and Beauregard, as follows:

I have had the pleasure of seeing Gen. Johnston. He looks like a General. He is about five feet eight or nine inches in height, good form very erect, handsome face, thick mustache, and beard somewhat sprinkled with white. His hair is slightly grey. His organs of benevolence and veneration are extremely large, and his eye very full and large. He should talk well and speak fluently. He has the decided advantage over General Beauregard, as far as appearance goes. Of the two, at first sight, I would prefer General Johnston. The difference between the two, are, I imagine, these: Beauregard is merely a military man, and looks chiefly at military results. Johnston looks at political as well as military results. Beauregard would never give up, but would fight even against hope. Johnston, on the contrary, with his large benevolence; would look beyond mere resistance; and would not sacrifice life where there was no hope in fighting. Politically the other considerations would govern him. But Beauregard would fight on and fight forever. Johnston, having less cautiousness, I think would make the most daring moves and the most rash charges, and we all know that in even apparent rashness is often the extreme of prudence. Beauregard would probably be the safest commander in defence. Johnston would create the greatest enthusiasm, and in a desperate charge would succeed best.

PENSACOLA, Sept. 15.—Last night, a gun-boat, with a number of Federals and a howitzer, crossed from Fort Pickens to the Navy Yard, and set fire to the guard boat, with the intention of burning the Navy Yard. The alarm was given in time to save the Yard. The Federals left, firing grape and canister and wounding one. They were piloted by four marines, who departed four days since. Our men fought bravely, killing sixteen. Our loss was one killed, and three slightly wounded.

If industry is more than habit, 'tis at least an excellent one. If you ask me which is the real hereditary sin of human nature, do you imagine I shall answer pride or luxury, or ambition, or egotism? No—I shall answer indolence. What conquers indolence, will conquer all the rest. Indeed, all good principles must stagnate without mental activity.

What we may Expect.

A correspondent of the *Mobile Register & Advertiser*, at Pensacola, gives the following as probably the federal programme for the prosecution of the war:

After the great reverse which the Lincolnites have met with at Manassas, we must not suppose that they will be paralyzed or rendered inactive. That reverse will, no doubt, arouse them to a greater exertion. Let the South, then, be vigilant.

I think—(let the opinion go for what it is worth)—that Scott will attack us in several ways. He will probably attack by fleet containing land forces Wilmington, Savannah, Ga.; St. Augustine and Pensacola, Fla.; Mobile, Alabama; Galveston, Texas and New Orleans, La. simultaneously—making his great attack on New Orleans, he will hardly attempt to force Charleston, having some experience as to the force and deadliness of its batteries. He will undoubtedly attack what he considers our weakest and at the same time, most important and most assailable points, such as Mobile and New Orleans. At the same time, he will send a fleet of steam boats down the Mississippi. He will probably also send a land force of some two or three hundred thousand men through the interior—probably, and most probably, through Virginia and Tennessee. Let us not deceive ourselves. If the Lincoln Government resolves to prosecute the war, they can command men, and many of them brave men. The South must make up her mind to a long, fierce and deadly struggle. It is useless to talk of peace. The Lincolnites—the Black Republicans—have no notion of peace. It would be the death-blow of all their expectations. The only peace we can have, is that gained at the point of the bayonet. Let us cast aside all expectation of any other.

The Invaders at Cape Hatteras.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., Sept. 3—2 p. m.—The latest advices received here from Pamlico Sound state that no forward movement had been made in the direction of the main land.

Two steamers and two tug boats of the Northern fleet are lying inside the bar. There are Yankee troops at Cape Hatteras and the vicinity. They are busy mounting heavy siege-guns, and otherwise perfecting the defences of the position. It is thought here that they cannot, for the present, be dislodged.

A flag of truce sent to the enemy was not permitted to land. The bearers of it were informed, however, that seven of our men were found dead, and twenty-five wounded, besides those who were brought off by the Confederate Steamer Winslow.—*Charleston Mercury.*

KANSAS ROBBERS DISPERSED BY THE CHEROKEES.—The Fort Smith (Arkansas) Times, of the 2d instant, has the following:

We learn from Mr. Lanigan, from Fort Gibson the truth of the report relative to the capture of the Kansas freebooters. It appears that the Kansas robbers were headed by one Dr. Taylor, who had been driven from Cherokee country, on the Verdigris, some time ago, for selling whiskey. He returned, a few days since, with about fifty or sixty men, and commenced looting the Cherokees of their cattle, horses, etc., when they raised a company composed of whites and Cherokees, under a white man by the name of Miller, and pursued and overtook them. The Kansans took a stand upon a mound in the prairie, when the Cherokees rushed upon them, killing twenty-three and taking twenty-eight prisoners. Then afterwards shot two and hung two of the prisoners, making twenty-seven killed. As to the other prisoners, Mr. L. says he does not know what they did with them. Miller, who headed the Cherokees, is represented as a very brave man.

The fight took place on the Verdigris River, about forty or fifty miles above Fort Gibson.

LEATHER IN THE SOUTH.—There has been considerable complaint in different parts of the South of a deficiency in the supply of leather. From what we can learn, however of the supplies on hand, and of the stock of Northern-made shoes at the commencement of the war, there is no occasion for any immediate suffering. The latter is not yet exhausted. There are two thousand tanneries in the south, the capacities of which cannot be far from sufficient for the manufacture of all the leather we may need. We are inclined to suppose that the most serious deficiency in the present supply of boots and shoes in the South is the lack of workmen. Sixteenths of the shoemakers of the entire country are said to be in the Northern States; and of the small force of workmen in the South, many have gone to the war. It is an excellent idea, that the War Department propose to detail from the army, with the operatives for the cotton mills, the disciples of St. Crispin, to assist in making provision for the comforts and necessities of our troops for the winter.—*Richmond Examiner.*

SEIZURE OF PROPERTY AT CINCINNATI

—Speaking of the seizure of property in Cincinnati, on Tuesday, under the confiscation law, the Gazette says:

"In the establishment of Rawson, Wilby & Co., No. 8, Columbia street, and that of Tomlinson & McLaughlin, the deputy marshal found about \$40,000 worth of tobacco, selling on commission for a Virginia seceder. L. T. Hughes, on Columbia street, having in his possession a large amount of Southern goods, probably \$10,000. J. C. Butler, on Columbia street, between Vine and Rice, acknowledged having \$3000 in money and \$700 worth of peach brandy, that belonged to an inhabitant of Dixie's land.

POSITION OF OUR FORCES IN THE WEST.—We have late intelligence from our army in western Virginia, giving the position of its several divisions, which every day grows more critical.

Since the battle at Cross Lanes, Gen. Floyd was waiting for supplies. In addition to the 96 Yankee prisoners, with some Union men, brought down to Richmond a few days ago, the train on Saturday brought down 15 prisoners who had been captured since the rout of the enemy at Cross Lanes. They were straggling through the woods, where they had been lost in the complete rout and dispersion of the troops while they were eating breakfast, and at the first gun the Colonel, accompanied by all his officers, fled with the utmost dispatch through the wings of our forces. General Floyd's position, at least accounts was across the Gauley river, about one mile and a half beyond it. The enemy were in full force, under Gen. Cox, at Gauley's Bridge. On the other side of the river Gen. Wise was strongly posted in the vicinity of the Gauley road. He had occupied Hawk's Nest, which had been abandoned by the enemy after a skirmish of pickets.

Above the Kanawha and beyond its forks the enemy had been out-flanked by Gen. Chapman, who had his position with 2,000 militia. The enemy, under General Cox, was thus surrounded by these three several divisions and all hopes of his retreat cut off the only fear being that Rosecrans might yet make a junction with them, and thus reverse the relative position of the two forces by cutting off Floyd's command.

The present position of the two armies in the West is quite characteristic of the resources and expedients of strategy in which the campaign in this portion of the country has been almost exclusively conducted. A rapid and brilliant movement on one side or the other seems to furnish now the only means of terminating the present complications.—*Richmond Examiner, 9th.*

A WHISKEY SCENE IN THE FEDERAL ARMY.—"Sergeant, will you come and look at this man's pass," called out a sentry at the Long bridge the other day: "do you think I'm going to shout myself hoarse for you?"

And when the sergeant did arrive, the sentry, who had been sitting down when I came up, used bad language, and threatened to report him.

Yesterday evening, as I was riding through Georgetown, I saw an officer "relief" his men to go some patrol or rally. They were drawn up by the side of the street.

"What have you got in that bottle?" said the officer to one of his men.

"Whiskey."

"Let's have a dram," quoth the affable subaltern.

"Don't take it all, then," responded the proprietor, producing from his haversack the black bottle, which had been detected by the eagle eye of his superior.

The officer held it up to the light, gauged the contents, smelt the mouth, and then took a long pull, which was followed by a sounding smack of the lips, and a "fast-rate of great intensity."

The bottle was restored and then "Shoulder arms—by the right wheel—quick march," and away went bottle, officer and men.